# McLean County Miner

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Address all communications to

BURT OLSON,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1900


## Republicans Take Notice.

The Republican caucus for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following borough offices will be held at the regular polling place in Smethport borough on Saturday, January 27th, 1900:

One person for Chief Burgess.
Two persons for Councilmen to serve for three years.
One person for Councilman to serve one for year.
One person for Tax Collector.
One person for Auditor.
One person for High Constable.
Two persons for School Directors to serve for three years.
One person for Judge of Election.
One person for Inspector of Election.
Polls open from 7 o'clock p. m. to 9 o'clock p. m. All Republicans of the borough are requested to attend.

G. B. MAYO,
Co. Committeeman for Smethport borough.

**The various reviews of the year's business and commercial progress in the United States do not indicate any immediate necessity for adopting free silver.**

**If we had only kept to our original thirteen states we would probably never have gotten into this frightful Philippine muss. As it is, we are quickly sinking into oblivion, and will probably carry Boston with us.**

**Secretary Gage's action in preventing a financial crash is looked upon by the Populists as particularly reprehensible. A wave of disaster would have been a splendid card for them in their present depressed and depleted condition.**

**If old Daniel Boone, the famous hunter and Indian slayer, were permitted to gaze on what in his day was called the "dark and bloody ground" he would throw up both hands and and say he was not in it with the Kentuckian of the present day. Four men were shot down in a hotel in that state last Tuesday.**

**With war expenses 36 per cent. less than one year ago and the treasury surplus for the last six months of 1899 over $21,000,000 those Democratic soothsayers who saw the Republic tottering on the brink of an abyss of imperial financial ruin have quickly turned their attention to other fields for criticism.**

**The Swedish Republican club of Port Allegany on Tuesday of last week adopted a resolution denouncing the scurrilous attack on County Commissioner Albert Peterson, in the Vart Land two weeks ago. The MINER earnestly hopes that all the Swedish Republican clubs of the county will adopt the same course.**

**The reason for the continuance of the Legislature bribery cases at Harrisburg last week until March 23 is as plain as handwriting on the wall. It would not do under any circumstances to have those cases tried until after the United States Senate had taken a vote on the Quay case. Anything to save the "old man." He is of more importance to the machine than the Republican party or the honor of the state.**

**The Democratic Louisville Courier-Journal gives an analysis of the expansion question which is far from complimentary to Democratic sagacity. It says: "The policy of expansion is the old Democratic policy, which the Republicans have been shrewd enough to take up, and which some Democratic leaders are trying to get Democrats to antagonize simply because the Republicans have taken it up.**

**Bank clearings are safe indications of business transacted. At the commencement of the new year, according to Bradstreet's, the total of the country's clearing houses was $93,000,000-000 an increase of 3% per cent. over 1897, and practically double 1894. "Active stock speculation," Bradstreet's says, "and immense industrial floatings, but above all enormous trade and industrial activity, naturally swelled the volume of clearings."**

**John O. Sonbergh's reputation as a "journalist" and a "politician" is too well known for his attack upon such a man as Albert Peterson to have any weight with honest, fair-minded men. Sonbergh is in no position to criticise the conduct of such public servants as Commissioner Albert Peterson. If Albert Peterson errs in judgment Sonbergh is not the man to pass upon his acts. The proprietors of Vartland should muzzle their McKean county correspondent.—Saturday's Bradford Star.**

**The slipping out of Sam Salter and his ballot box stuffing gang from Philadelphia last week was a work of the machine. They dare not allow these cases to come to trial, as disclosures were sure to be made that would seriously injure Quay's chances before the United States Senate and perchance pull down some of the machine men in high places in Philadelphia. There were men in that gang who when they would discover a stall at Cherry Hill staring them in the face who would not hesitate to make disclosures that would make it rather uncomfortable for the machine. Hence they were ordered to skip their bail.**

**It is quite noticeable that the machine newspapers in the state feel very jubilant over the late primaries held in Philadelphia, and claim it to be a great victory for Quay. These journals seem to forget one important fact, that it would not be any more difficult to stuff ballot boxes at the primaries than it would be at the general election by the repeaters in Philadelphia. If 215 fraudulent votes could be stuffed in the ballot box of the 13th precinct of the 7th ward and 200 in the 12th precinct of the 5th ward at the last November election, it would not be a difficult task for these machine hirelings to cont one their nefarious work at the primaries held there last week.**

Democratic statesmen and editors who were predicting that the Dingley law would be a failure as a customs revenue producer are dodging that question now. The customs receipts under that law, in the six months ending with December, 1899, were $113-890,470, while those in the corresponding six months of 1896, the last year of the low tariff Wilson law, were but $67,645,000.

M. S. Quay, formerly United States senator from Pennsylvania, backed by legislative bribers, jury bribers and repeaters, is reported to have formed a combination with boolder United States Senator W. A. Clark of Montana, who it is alleged won an election to the upper house of congress by paying $10,000 per vote in the Montana legislature to secure his seat. The compact, it is alleged, is that Mr. Clark will try to induce Democratic senators to vote for the seating of M. S. Quay on Governor Stone's appointment and to repay this Judus Iscarlot act M. S Quay will use his influence to induce Republican senators to vote for the seating of W. A. Clark of Montana in the upper house of congress. This is a grand scheme and if Quay would be able to secure another such combination his Florida tarpon fishing grounds would be removed to Cape Horn. Let the good work proceed. Every move Quay and his henchmen have made during the past year has only resulted in sinking the "old man" deeper in the mire.

The Philadelphia North American does not seem to have filled its mission in Philadelphia.—Bradford Star of Saturday. That depends on which side of the question you look at it. The North American has performed a great and noble work in the city of Philadelphia in disclosing the rascality of the machine and securing the arrest of the ballot box stuffers and repeaters and producing such convincing evidence that the rascals dare not stand trial but flee from the state to avoid a term at Cherry Hill. Any newspaper in the state might well feel proud of such a record. And the North American will not cease its well doing, but will continue its warfare upon these scoundrels until they are all either in prison or are compelled to flee to escape their serts. Every newspaper in the state ought to take a justifiable pride in joining hands with that fearless journal, the North American, in its efforts of ridding our grand old commonwealth of such political parasites as are now engaged in destroying the purity of the ballot. It would be infinitely more to their credit than to try to make sport of its noble efforts for a better state government. The time will come, and that ere long, when such disclosures will be made of the political rottenness in Philadelphia, that these newspapers will wish they had been true to their honest conviction, instead of catering to a rotten machine that li on its last legs.

### Mr. Quay and His Allies.

The report that Mr. Quay has formed an alliance offensive and defensive with Senator Clark of Montana is quite credible, having reference to Mr. Quay's familiar methods. He is capable of forming any alliance that will give him votes. Senator Clark is charged with buying his way into the senate. One of his agents has been disbarred for participating in this bribery. The evidence of bribery committed in Clark's behalf which has been laid before the senate committee is of a character, weight and quality unprecedented in senate investigations. That Senator Clark's seat was obtained by purchase there can be no doubt. Whether a guilty knowledge and participation in this purchase can be brought home to the senator is the single point still open. It is with this man that Mr. Quay, unless he is belied, is willing to make common cause in the hope and belief that the votes of Mr. Clark's thick and thin friends in addition to Mr. Quay's own may seat the latter in the senate. In return for this Mr. Quay, we assume, is to give what help he can to Mr. Clark undeferred by the bribery evidence which is being laid before the Committee on Privileges and Elections.

Mr. Quay's friends, realizing that his chances are desperate, seek to make capital for him wherever they can. The Washington Post, which is acting as though it had accepted a retainer in Mr. Quay's interest, exploits the fact that a majority of the delegates to the state and national conventions elected in this city last week are Quay men. This it treats as proof that public sentiment here sustains Mr. Quay. The place to test Mr. Quay's strength before the people is not in the election of delegates where every one is pledged to support President McKinley and no fight is made but in the election of members of the legislature, where Mr. Quay is a direct issue. It is there his strength and his weakness are shown. In the last legislative election Mr. Quay failed to get a majority of the members and fell. If he is seated by the senate he will be again an issue and the fight against him will be waged hotter than ever, and his vote in the next legislature will be less than in the last.

If the senate does its duty and bides by the precedents and rejects Mr. Quay Governor Stone can no longer refuse to convene the legislature, and with Mr. Quay out of the way the election of a senator will be an easy matter. Otherwise the dissensions which Mr. Quay's unwelcome rule has created in this state will divide the party in a presidential year, and while they cannot prevent the state vote from being cast for Mr. McKinley they cannot fail in 1900, as in 1898, to cause the loss of a large number of congressmen. If the senate disregards all its precedents to oblige Mr. Quay it will diminish the Republican vote in the next house of representatives. It was due mainly to the Quay fight that the Democratic representation from Pennsylvania in the present house was increased from three to ten, or seven votes over what it was in the last congress.

If Mr. Quay's title is going to be settled purely on broad constitutional grounds we see no reason why his friends should insist on his popularity in Pennsylvania, where his strength is so great that it deadlocks the legislature and increases the number of Pennsylvania Democratic congressmen by just 233 per cent. Why, on constitutional grounds, should Mr. Quay form any alliance with Montana Clark? We much prefer that this question should be treated purely as a question of constitutional construction for then the decisions of a century would certainly control the senate. If political considerations have weight why should Republican senators seek to fasten upon this state as senator a man who is a cause of deep dissension and division in the party, and who cannot be elected by the present legislature, and assuredly will not be by its successor?—Philadelphia Press.


### To Cure a Cough

stop coughing, as it irritates the lungs and doesn't give them any chance to heal. Foley's Honey of Tar cures without causing a strain in throwing off the phlegm like common cough expectorants. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

DO YOU KNOW that Holmes & Gilfillan have the lumber, hardware, paint and EVERYTHING to build a house.

Subscribe for the MINER.


## Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15, 1900

"Publish copies of every record of my administration, if called for," is the sum and substance of President McKinley's instructions to the members of his cabinet. That is the straight forward answer of the man who knows that the closer his official acts are studied, the higher his administration will stand. In the round-about attempts of the Democrats and assistant Democrats to play politics by offering all sorts of resolutions asking for all sorts of information, so worded as to arouse suspicion in the minds of the suspiciously inclined that their authors know of something discreditable on the part of some branch of the administration. The offer to furnish any information desired by Congress, together with President McKinley's request to the Republican leaders in both branches of Congress that they would not take advantage of the Republican majority to defeat resolutions of inquiry, offered by Democrats, has disconcerted the Democrats, and they seem to be in doubt as to what they shall do next.

The Democratic senators seem to be even more afraid of the financial question than were the Democrats in the house during the debate on the Republican financial bill. There was something almost pathetic in the attitude of Senator Jones, of Arkansas, when he asked Senator Aldrich, who is in charge of the financial bill, if no more Republicans intended to speak on the bill, and acknowledged that no Democrat was ready to speak. Senator Aldrich promptly replied that the Republicans were ready to vote on the bill, but were willing to allow its opponents to do all the speaking against it they wished. So far the only speech in the senate against the bill has been made by Senator Stewart, who is a long ways from being a Democrat, notwithstanding his radical silver views. Mr. Bryan is expected in Washington this week, enroute to the eastern states, where he is going to convince the prosperous people that the country isn't getting along all right. Perhaps after they confer with him, the Democratic senators will be ready to do more talking, although a rumor says that Mr. Bryan himself has promised not to do much silver talking in the east.

The Roberts report will go to the house this week, and there isn't the slightest doubt that Roberts will go back to Utah a wiser, if not a happier man.

Much of the testimony taken by the senate committee on elections in the Clark bribery case has been sensational, but little of it has been convincing either one way or the other. A number of the witnesses, by making statements before the committee, directly contrary to those made by them to a Montana grand jury, have shown that they ought to be prosecuted for perjury. The testimony of the whole bunch make it very plain that the talk of using money both for and against Clark, was freely indulged in by and among members of the Montana legislature, just previous to Clark's election, and there is little doubt in Washington that it was used too, but no unprejudiced man expects that the charge of bribery will be proven against Clark. Bribery is one of the most difficult crimes to prove, for the very simple reason that neither briber nor bribed is apt to convict themselves, nor to carry on the transaction in the presence of a third party.

Mr. G. M. Lamberton, who, in addition to being one of Nebraska's leading lawyers, is an authority on state politics, is in Washington on legal business. In answer to questions on the political outlook in that state, he said he was absolutely certain that the next legislature, which will elect two senators, will be Republican.

Mr. F. B. Shepard, who is U. S. commissioner at St. Michaels, Alaska, says the action of President McKinley in making Alaska a military division, under command of Gen. Randall, will be joyful news to the law abiding residents of that territory, as under existing conditions the civil authorities are powerless and military authority is absolutely necessary to preserve order. He thinks that the size of Alaska will soon make it necessary to divide it into two territories.

The house committee on interstate and foreign commerce will favorably report Chairman Hepburn's bill, providing for the construction of the Nicaragua canal, by this government, as soon as the required territory is acquired from Costa Rica and Nicaragua, and Mr. Hepburn thinks the bill will pass the house at this session. That the sentiment of the house favors the bill is unquestionably true, but the desire on the part of some members to await for the report of the canal commission, which will be available next winter, may prevent action at this session.

Some papers are considerably exercised in reference to the political position of the Republican since the change of proprietorship. That there may be no misunderstanding on that subject we will state that the paper will at all times and under all circumstances advocate Republican principles, that it will support the candidates of that party if regularly nominated." This is very good, as far as it goes; but will the Republican support a man, though he be regularly nominated, if circumstances disclose the fact that he is wholly unfit for the office. That is the most important question that stares the Republicans of Pennsylvania in the face to day. The MINER is Republican and will give hearty support to any Republican candidate who holds the state, nation and the principles of the party, above petty machine politics, but it will not support a man like Quay, who considers himself above state, nation and party, or any of his henchmen who advocate his election to the detriment of the interests of the state and the principles of the Republican party.

### Reward.

We the undersigned druggists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us two 25 cent boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.
H. C. WELLS

L. K. Hogarth & Co. guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to anyone who is not satisfied after using two thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia.

HAVE YOU SEEN those ANTI-JAR brackets for the Welsbach lights? Saves mantels. At HOLMES & GILFILLAN'S.

## Turned the Tables.

That surprises do not always surprise those for whom they are prepared is one of the peculiar things about human nature, and this fact was well illustrated one day this week in a certain house. The lady of the house received word from a friend that she was coming out the next day for lunch. Now it happened that the next day was the day on which the servant girl had a day off, and the lady of the house made up her mind that she would surprise her friend by getting up a nice lunch prepared by herself, for she had the reputation when they were young ladies of not being able to cook, while her friend had the reputation of being an excellent cook.

The day her friend was expected the lady went to market and laid in a supply of all the good things which go to make up a fine lunch. She went home and lighted the fire and prepared for the cooking. Just then she discovered that she had forgotten to get some fruit and told her young daughter to tell her friend when the latter came that she would be back in a few minutes. She went to the store and, meeting some of her friends, stayed quite awhile, forgetting how time was flying.

In the meantime the friend arrived, and, being told that her hostess would soon be home, she went into the kitchen, and, seeing the good things there, she went to work and cooked and prepared the lunch. When the lady of the house arrived home she was astonished to see the table set and a most appetizing lunch on the table. The surprise she had intended for her friend was a surprise for her.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.


### Warned by Those About to Die.

Camille Flammarion in a French periodical, asked people to answer the following question: "Have you ever had while awake the impression of having seen a human being and had that impression coincide with the time of the death of that person?" The astronomer tells the result of his investigation in the Nouvelle Revue.

He had 4,280 responses, of which 2,436 were negative and 1,843 affirmative. Of the affirmative replies he examined 782, who recited 1,120 cases, all of which he regards as authentic. In his article M. Flammarion merely gives the experience of the subjects as related to him and does not attempt to account for the premonitions.

It might be said, however, that the fact that 40 per cent of those who wrote to him had had telepathic experiences does not indicate such an average among the human family. The three periodicals whose readers he asked for information have a large circulation, and it is safe to say that every reader who has had premonitions of the death of a friend wrote to Flammarion, while the others would not regard it as worth while.

### Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin of the Iverson drug store informs us that he is having a great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sells the battles of that medicine to one of any other kind, and it gives great satisfaction. In these days of la grippe there is nothing like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal up the sore throat and lungs, and give relief within a very short time. The sales are growing, and all who try it are pleased with its prompt action.—South Chicago Daily Calumet. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

"I am indebted to One Minute Cough Cure for my health and life. It cured me of a long trouble following grippe. Thousands owe their lives to the prompt action of this never failing remedy. It cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia, grippe and throat and lung troubles. Its early use prevents consumption. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

I want to let the people who suffer from rheumatism and sciatica know that Chamberlain's Pain Balm relieved me after a number of other medicines and a doctor had failed. It is the best liniment that I have ever known of.—J. A. Dudgen, Alpharetta, Ga. Thousands have been cured of rheumatism by the remedy. One application relieves the pain. For sale by L. K. Hogarth & Co.

L. T. Travis, Agent Southern R. R., Selma, Ga., writes: "I cannot say too much in praise of One Minute Cough Cure. In my case it worked like a charm." The only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, throat and lung troubles. L. K. Hogarth & Co.

HAMMAR PAINT and pure linseed oil is what you want. Holmes & Gilfillan.

## Something New In Watches.

The New Four Hundred, the smallest American watch made, and will keep good time. We put these movements in a fine 14 k. filled case, guaranteed for 20 years, and are selling them for a short time only for $15.00. We have a fine line of watches, diamonds, clocks, silverware, cut glass and a general line of fine jewelry. Scientific examination of the eyes free.

Give us a call.

C. H. ROBIE,
The Leading Jeweler.
143 Union St., - Olean.

M. L. ARMSTRONG,
The Leading JEWELER
and Dealer in
WATCHES
CLOCKS
NOVELTIES
FINE JEWELRY
SPORTING GOODS
Having procured the services of H. M. Smith, practical watchmaker, optician and jeweler, I am prepared to do all kinds of watch and jewelry repair work and guarantee satisfaction. Drop in your watches, clocks and jewelry and get in line for the opening of our new quarters Nov. 1st.

SMOKE
Spanish Statesman
5¢ CIGARS.
J. A. HOLDER, Sole Agent.

## Lilgendahl's Shop

is a model of neatness and the wants of all are found here for getting out good work were never before known in Smethport.

### The Blacksmithing Department

Is presided over by men of ability and experience. Bring your horse here. A thorough knowledge of horses' feet enables us to do horseshoeing in a scientific manner.

### The Wagon and Paint Shops

Are attracting a great deal of attention. The excellent work done in these departments is drawing trade. Send in your order.

C. W. Lilgendahl,
Mechanic Street.

## DON'T FORGET

That our shoes combine the three grand principles—comfort, neatness and style. The price is right. Be sure to come here for stylish foot wear, &c.

## YOUR FEET

Need your attention in the weather. We keep a fine line of overshoes, rubbers, rubber boots, &c. Repairing receives prompt attention. We want your trade.

Anderson & Carlson,
Boots and Shoes, Overshoes, Rubber Boots, Repairing, Etc.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.

## If You Don't Find What You Want

In other Agricultural Journals try

The PRACTICAL FARMER
of Philadelphia.
52 Times a Year For $1.00.

Send for free sample copy.

We will send it for one year together with a year's subscription to the Miner for only $1.75.

Coleman & Bell,
Sanitary Plumbers.

All work promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Gas, steam and water fitting.

Estimates furnished on plumbing and tin work.

Incandescent lights and fixtures.

Basement Chadwick Blk. Smethport.

How About That Plumbing Job?
BE SURE TO CONSULT
PALMER & STRONG
Plumbers, Gas and Steam Fitters.
Welsbach Lamps and Supplies, Chandeliers and Fixtures.
Basement Reilly Block. - SMETHPORT.
Thoroughly Experienced. All Work Guaranteed.

DENTISTRY.
Modern, scientific and reliable.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
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Good reliable companies

## Olean's Big Store.

HEADQUARTERS FOR CARPETS.

## CARPETS ARE CHEAP.

We are making room for a large spring trade. We have bought over 500 rolls of new goods and can therefore sow as many house in the country. We are making a special bid for Smethport and near-by trade, for 3 reasons: 1st. It's cash trade. 2nd. To advertise our store. 3rd. To help us handle the large quantity of goods and get the use of space. Our

FIRST LEADER 15 beautiful designs Wilton Velvets, all new colors, with or without borders at 90c yard, SEWED AND DELIVERED.

SECOND LEADER 15 patterns in rich Axminsters at $1 a yard, reds, blues, greens, browns, &c. Sewed and delivered.

THIRD LEADER 20 patterns in heavy plush carpets, with handsome borders. The newest colors and designs at $1.40 and $1.25.

FOURTH SPECIAL 11 patterns in Wilton carpets at $1.60. These are fine goods and are the newest goods.

A large line of cheaper goods: Ingrains 50c, 55c, 60c, 65c, 50c to 75c. 40 patterns in All Wools 45c. Tapestry brussels at 50c, 60c, 70c and 75c. 50 patterns in Smyrna, Axminsters, Wilton, Brussels, &c. Every carpet you would expect to find in an up-to-date carpet establishment shown at lowest prices. Correspondence solicited.

On $25 purchase or over we allow railroad fare one way.

ANDREWS & CONKLING.

## CASH PRICES.

COMPARE PRICES.

Have I yet taken time to compare prices & goods? If not, why not? There is no use for me to say anything regarding Thornton & Chester's Best flour. The grade is the same the world over, only we sell for cash & sell close at $1.20 sack. Our buckwheat is the best; it is the same I pay 4c lb for, we sell it at 3c.

You all pay 5 or 6c lb for lard, we sell the best 5lb pail lard for 35c. You pay 50c elsewhere. Quite a saving, don't you think so?

You pay 12 or 13c for the best hams. We only ask 10c & California hams go at 8c lb. 7c for bacon. These are the best Jacob Dold goods.

We give you 8 lbs best rolled oats for 25c and 4 lbs best soda and oyster crackers for 25c. Do you people realize that goods have advanced & are still climbing higher? Do you realize that you will pay 20 per cent. more for most of your goods inside of 60 days? Now is the time to buy for you surely will have to pay more for the most kinds of goods.

We have established a bargain counter & each day you will find something different. This week we will have a lamp sale, 15 & 25c each, complete. A few plaid remnants at nearly ½ price. 400 yds of these bargains in 10 to 20 yd pieces, 8 to 16c yd. These plaids are worth 24 to 25c yd, they are not damaged.

8 inch double cut files, guaranteed quality, go at 6c each, 4 inch 3 cornered files 3c each, 8 inch 3 cornered 6c.

Men's heavy work shirts, marked to sell at 80c to $1.60 (faded), 40 & 50c. Men's $6 overcoats only two, sizes 36 and 37—go at $2.50. $4 coats 3 for 3 year old boys and one man's, size 40—these we will sell at $1.00. 8 brown stuff hats, made to sell at $1, to close them out we will sell at 25c each.

A quantity tam hose for children 3c pair while they last.

You should call in each day and see what new bargain we have. It will pay you. Remember we sell the best boneless pork at 8c lb, canned corn, beans and tomatoes at 9c, or 3 for 25c.

A. E. STICKLES,
Sprague Block. Smethport, Penna.

## STOP! READ! and REFLECT

And then go to

BROWNELL BROTHERS,

Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.

AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE

FINEST GROCERIES

TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT

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## SPECHT & SASSE,

THE OLD RELIABLE

FURNITURE DEALERS.

Are better prepared than ever to fill your wants in their line. Their stock is full and complete. Their prices at rock-bottom.

Do not fail to give them a call.

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The Best at
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Business, Shorthand, and English Courses.

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Just What You Want.

Chas. Lemmler,
Smethport, Pa.

For a
FINE, HOT OYSTER STEW
Step into the
Novelty Restaurant.
New York Counts, Clams, Cigars and Fine Confectioneries
Always on Hand.
THOMAS YOUNG, PROP'R.

EMIL THAMM,
TAXIDERMIST.
Birds and Animals finely Stuffed and Mounted.
Manufacturer of Fine Cigars.

## WE SELL DINNER SETS BY THE PIECE.

Many of our best dinner sets are now purchased in "open stock" patterns for the convenience of those who wish to buy on installments.

You can get one piece or a dozen, and match them at any time. Many of our customers are doing this, and they are gradually completing sets better than they might ever have afforded otherwise. Sets at all prices in this way.

We carry one hundred styles of dinner sets, all of which we warrant not to craze. All Haviland's latest styles are here. An imported china comes to us direct from the makers. In this way we save a large percentage for you.

Dinner Sets from $6.75 to $250.

## Housekeepers' Helps.

There is everything here that can help a housekeeper, perhaps a hundred helpful articles that you know nothing about.

The Universal Food Chopper is one—$1.75. It chops all kinds of meat, vegetables or fruit, fine or coarse, without mashing. It does in a minute the work of half an hour with chopping knife and bowl.

Four kinds of enameled ware—Aluminum ware. Every convenience on the market.

## Reliable Gas Ranges.

There is no other gas range that even compares with the Reliable. Come and we will show you twenty points in which it excells all others.

We know this range because we have sold it for years—sold hundreds of them. There has never yet been the least complaint on one.

It excells in economy, in convenience, in baking qualities. It is superior at every point which wise buyers consider. We cannot tell you here what we can show you when you come. We can only invite you on the promise that you will be glad you came.

Forty-five styles from $13.50 up.

L. EMERY, JR., & CO.,
Emery & Weaver. BRADFORD, PA.

## NEW GOODS

at store of

D. C. YOUNG.

FOR MID-WINTER TRADE.

Please call and examine same, also note reduction in prices of many things preparatory to taking an inventory of stock. . . .

D. C. YOUNG.
SMETHPORT, PA.

Dec. 26, 1899.

## SHOES

THE BEST
CHEAPEST

FOR LADIES
GENTLEMEN
CHILDREN

CALL AND SEE

W. T. SEGER,
REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT, PA.

# MONEY TALK

If prices talk there's a powerful argument for trade at our store during the present.

## INVENTORY SALE.

Visit us. You will be surprised at the

**Big Values. Little Prices.**

Cloaks
Shawls
Muffs
Children's Fur Sets
Fascinators
Flannel Shirtwaists
Underskirts
Flannels
Bed Blankets
Boys' Clothing

**F. G. Lindholm & Co.**

Dry Goods, Groceries, Shoes,

Smethport, Pa.

Mail orders carefully executed.

## How's Your Frame

of mind, concerning pictures? You should preserve your present likeness for coming years, if nothing else. The latest and best effects always to be found at "Ike's" studio.

## Have You Any Pictures

That need framing? You can find a full assortment of stylish mouldings, &c., of the latest design here. A nice frame beautifies and preserves a picture. Come and look them over.

**"IKE" GLEASON,** The Photographer,
Smethport, Pa.

## WHAT NEXT?

GAS
HEATING AND COOKING
STOVES.
KITCHEN UTENSILS.

**HAMLIN'S,**
Opposite Post Office.



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1900.


### Smethport, Pa.

Smethport, McKean county, Penn'a, is located in one of the richest agricultural districts in northwestern Pennsylvania, only 97 miles from Buffalo, N. Y., and 130 miles—air line—from Pittsburg, Pa.

Smethport has four lines of railroad leading direct to all the principal distributing centres, both east and west, and the great lakes.

Cheap fuel of all kinds in abundance.

In the centre of the largest and best natural gas belt in the State.

Cheap fuel oil in vast quantities.

Within six miles of large bituminous coal beds, and, on a direct line of railroad, within 80 miles of the famous Shawmut bituminous coal mines in Elk county.

Endless quantities of the best glass sand stone in the world.

Mountains of shale rock suitable for brick making.

Building stone and flagging in abundance, which can be secured cheaply.

Endless quantities of hard wood lumber, such as beech, maple, birch, elm, ash, etc.

Smethport is the county seat of McKean county, one of the richest counties in the Keystone State, contains a population at the present time of about 2,000, and is growing rapidly, has elegant public buildings; a first-class graded school, city water, natural gas for fuel and lights, four first-class hotels, and the principal industries at the present time are lumbering, two large window glass manufacturing plants, pemlock bark extract works, Hamlin's Safety Check Hook Manufacturing Co.'s plant, with a number of other industries.

Smethport has always been considered one of the healthiest towns in the State. Contagious diseases are strangers to the town. Being located 1,850 feet above the sea level the town is singularly exempted from all diseases of a contagious nature. Prospect Hill, one of the most sightly spots in the state, and probably the highest elevated land in Pennsylvania, is only three miles from the business part of the town, which affords a grand view of the finest mountain scenery to be found anywhere in America.

The borough of Smethport is located at the junction of Nunondah and Marvin creek valleys, these streams furnishing an abundance of water for all purposes.

Smethport contains many advantageous sites for manufacturing plants of all descriptions.

For further particulars call on or address Smethport Board of Trade, Smethport, Pa.

### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Advertising pays.

—Don't miss the Institute.

—Bring on your job work.

—Lumbermen are praying for snow.

—King James cigar; see advertisement.

—Judge Morrison sports a fine driving horse.

—The live merchant knows the value of advertising.

—Last night's rain made walking extremely difficult.

—The Shawmut will run an excursion to Mt. Jewett to-day.

—The new well near the poor farm will be shot to-morrow.

—Smethport needs one. What? Why an opera house, of course.

—Remember the date Jan. 26 and 27 at court house. Farmers' institute.

—The jury commissioners have placed 900 names in the jury box for this year.

—William Jones has purchased the Haskell farm on Marvin creek, just above town.

—The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern Railroad company commenced building their Y last Monday.

—Spring trade will soon be here. Plant your advertisements in the MINER, if you desire good results.

—Rev. J. Heber McCandless preached an eloquent sermon last Sunday evening on "Christ in the Home."

—Those who attended services at the M. E church last night enjoyed a genuine slide coming down Church street.

—Read J. Colegrove's new advertisement this week. He offers some special bargains which are sure to interest you.

—Ray Wolters, the efficient clerk at J. Colegrove's store, was confined to the house last week with a severe attack of quinsy.

—The board of trade invited a large party of our citizens to enjoy the excursion to Mt. Jewett to-day, over the P., S. & N. road.

—Subscribe for the MINER and secure the intensely interesting story of Phillip Strong's crucifixion. You cannot afford to miss it.

—In their usual space F. G. Lindholm & Co. are advertising an inventory sale this week. As they say in the ad, they give big values for little prices.

—The sage of the Bolivar Breeze thus sums up the short skirt question: Woman lovely woman—if you must wear a short skirt first be sure you are neither bow-legged or pigeon toed.

—The interior of the W. N. Y. & P. depot has been handsomely painted.

—Do not forget the farmers' institute at the court house Jan. 26 and 27.

—The best pictorial paper in the United States is The Illustrated Buffalo Express.

—The audience at St. Luke's last Sunday night enjoyed Dr. McCoy's solo, "Calvary."

—Mr and Mrs. E. E. Dickenson are now pleasantly located in the second story of the Reilly block.

—The Pittsburg Shawmut & Northern will commence running regular trains to Mt. Jewett next Monday.

—J. B. Bell and G. E. Bixby have moved their families into Miss Mary Campbell's new residence on Main street.

—The MINER is in receipt of a copy of the Daily Reminder and Dismond Atlas presented by the St. James hotel at Bradford.

—Save your old rubber. It is alleged that it is worth 10 cents a pound in the large cities. This of course does not include rubber necks.

—The Shawmut railroad company have leased of Mr. Dickenson the two front rooms of the second floor of the Reilly block for offices.

—The Ol' Man Racket is a business boomer, and he goes at it the right way—by keeping an advertisement before the public. Read what he says.

—Last night at Bradford Mr. Merton L. Willis was joined in wedlock to Miss Helen Edgett. The MINER extends congratulations to the happy couple.

—It is reported that the Lackawanna Lumber company at Cross Forks have a large number of men engaged in erecting their mills which were recently destroyed by fire.

—The chances are that the Buffalo Rochester & Pittsburg Railway company will in the near future form a connection with the Philadelphia & Reading at Williamsport.

—At the head of the editorial columns will be found the call for the Republican primaries of this borough. Let the Republican voters heed this call and see that good men fill these offices.

—Boys are hereby cautioned to desist from placing stones or other obstructions on any of the rails of the different railroads in this section, as it endangers life. Let this warning be sufficient.

—Some time ago there were several gentlemen in town who were doing considerable talking about erecting a first class hotel in the town. Has it fallen through, or was it simply talk?

—A pre-inventory sale is now in full swing at H. W. Rubin & Co.'s store. This means a saving of many dollars to you if you buy now. Read their advertisement or call on them for prices.

—Every young American ought to acquire an education. No institution affords better opportunities for young people to make the most of themselves than the Clarion State Normal school.

—H. W. Marcus, the hustling dry goods man of Olean, has a new advertisement this week. Mr. Marcus' mail order system is complete, and a postal will bring you samples or information.

—Last Sunday morning Rev. I. B. Walker delivered a statistical sermon in the M. E church that was very interesting and his peroration at the close was the finest that has been heard in a long time in that church.

—List of letters remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Jan. 13, 1900: John McCormack, Heck Norris, L. Robinson, Wm. W. Teter, Miss Ella Walker. Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

—Dickenson's grocery will open on the 27th inst. in the Reilly block with a fresh line of fine groceries. This firm will deal in groceries only and will, no doubt, have the most complete store of that kind in this section. Read their ad carefully.

—In the issue of the MINER of Jan. 4th the Coleville correspondent stated that "Mr. W. J. Dibble of that place had decapted a position of cutting boiler wood on the McCalmont lease." This seems to be a mistake and the MINER hopes that correspondents will be more careful in the future. Apologies are due Mr. Dibble.

—Our county seat is growing very metropolitan. Its postoffice now closes at 8 p. m. Well, we don't know of any reason why the postmaster should be kept up after all the rest of the people have gone to bed.—Austin Autograph. Now Caskey, hold up. You ought not to blame the people of steady habits for desiring to retire early.

—The Renovo car shops are working on an order for fifty box cars of 80,000 pounds capacity. Last week another order was received for one hundred more box cars of the same kind and will be commenced as soon as the first fifty are completed. This means good times for the employes of the department for quite a while.—Renovo News.

—Colonel E. F. Fleming, who was appointed under ex-President Cleveland as clockmaster of the treasury department, still holds that position. He has over 500 clocks in his care, and is known as "Father Time." He starts on his round of winding his eight-day clocks on Monday and gets around to the last one on Saturday night.—Lancaster Examiner.

—Most excellent religious services are being held in the Methodist Episcopal church this week; Rev. Tubbs is assisting the pastor, Dr. Walker. The attendance is good. The Sabbath congregations are large, and the interest in the church is growing. The pastor will preach as usual next Sabbath morning and evening. In the evening the subject will be "The New Bible; or Bible Conversion Defined."

—One of the most remarkable coincidences on record has come to light in Lynchburg, Va., and Augusta Ga. In each city there is a Walter Clark whose father was named Samuel and whose mother's maiden name was Walker. Both Walter Clarks have brothers named Samuel and William, uncles named Charles and John and an aunt named Elizabeth. Yet the men cannot trace relationship between the two families.—Ex.

—Some of the Shawmut employes had their slumbers somewhat disturbed about two o'clock last Tuesday morning by the arrival of one of E. K. Kane's engines in town. The alarm was quickly sounded that Elisha would attempt to make a crossing, and arrangements were quickly made to circumvent the efforts of the Kushequa railroad magnate. However it proved to be a false alarm and the Shawmut people returned to their tents.

—Yesterday morning the MINER man visited the two lower rooms in the Grand Central block that are hurriedly being prepared for occupancy. Mr. A. Reilly, who has had the contract for plastering these rooms, has completed a job that any master workman could feel justly proud of, although the severe winter weather has made it very difficult. In conversation with Mr. Doyle as to the work of plastering, he, unhesitatingly pronounced the job to his entire satisfaction. Mr. Reilly is a thorough contractor and is entitled to receive his share of the patronage.

—Last Tuesday afternoon at the home of the bride's parents a quiet wedding occurred at 1:30 o'clock, when Dr. W. A. Ostrander was joined in wedlock to Miss Myrtle Gifford, of the south side, Rev. T. D. Ware of the Baptist church officiating. The MINER with a host of friends unite in wishing them a happy and prosperous life. The happy couple departed on the 2:30 train for Buffalo.

—Independence means more with The Buffalo Morning Express than it does with most newspapers. The Express is independent on the side of right and is never independent in the sense of being obstinate. Its editorial comment is always sensible and just, no man or no cause are being condemned or approved unthinkingly. In days when there is a wide tendency to hasty judgments of things and persons a paper that is thoughtful and honest is greatly to be appreciated. The Express is one of our most valued exchanges.

—Last Sunday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Stickles were driving to their home at East Smethport, when near the residence of Burdette Hall, in passing a rig their ritter attempted to get ahead of the horse and in some manner upset, throwing Mr. Stickles out. He struck on his right shoulder, injuring him quite severely. Mrs. Stickles followed suit, but being more fortunate she landed on top of her husband, thus escaping any serious injury by landing on a softer spot. Taken altogether it was a very fortunate escape.

—"Dagmar," or John O. Somberg, the Bradford correspondent of Fort Land saw fit in his last week's letter to attack County Commissioner A. M. Boardman for appointing his daughter, Miss Pearl Boardman, as special clerk in that office. Of course this is only the fluttering of the wounded birds and "Dagmar" is only piping off their dirge. Miss Boardman proves to be a very efficient and painstaking clerk, and the work is progressing rapidly in the office. Another great advantage is, that the presence of a lady serves as a check to a great deal of unnecessary nonsense that is often indulged in in pupic offices. On the whole the county commissioners are to be congratulated on their wise selection.

—Last Tuesday morning at 2:15 Mike Mudigan passed away at the Chautauqua House after an illness of 4 days, at the age of 44 years. Death was caused by a general break down, as he had not been in good health since the accident at East Smethport early last fall when his back was injured. His wife died about three years ago. He leaves three boys, Fred, Henry and Benny, to mourn his departure. The deceased was a man who attended to his own business, never interfering with what did not concern him and was a hard working man. He was born in Honesdale, Wayne Co., Pa., where he has several relatives. The funeral was under the auspices of the St. Elizabeth's church yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment at the Catholic cemetery.

—Ellis Goodman is able to speak a number of different languages, and he is often called in at the railway depot to act as interpreter for foreigners when in difficulty. Never until last Saturday has he met any foreigner that he could not converse with, but when Yohann Kellemen arrived at the Erie depot Saturday afternoon en route to Bradley, Pa., but minus a ticket and a knowledge of the English language, Mr. Goodman was called in to talk with him. After a half hour's trial Goodman was forced to own that he was beaten. Yohann remained in the city until yesterday afternoon, when in searching his pockets the missing ticket was found and he went on his way rejoicing. Ellis, however, is still mystified as to the man's nationality.—Bradford Record.

—While A. D. Doyle was in Buffalo last week he spent his leisure time in taking in the sights of the Pan-American city. He was strolling down Main street when his attention was attracted by a fakir who was telling of a wonderful human curiosity to be seen inside for 10 cents. Now if there is any one thing more than another that Gus enjoys it is a side show, so he laid down his dime and passed inside, and a most wonderful sight did he see. He tells of seeing a man bite the heads off live rattlers and other snakes and then eat them with as much relish as "Bismarck" would display in eating a "wienerwurst," etc. Gus is a highly respected and temperate young man and if Constable Tadder, or his admirers wish to defend his title and make a match he can do so by writing Mr. Doyle's manager in care of this office.

—Justice B. L. Knapp was completely surprised last Friday evening by a party of about thirty friends, most of whom were members of the Protected Home Circle. Mr. Knapp finally recovered from his shock and welcomed his friends, also thanking them for a number of beautiful presents. The guests indulged in progressive pedro and Mr. C. M. Colegrove being high man in the contest received the prize, which was a Japanese doll of pensive countenance. The assemblage then partook of a bountiful repast, which Mrs. Knapp had in readiness, after which musical numbers were rendered by various performers. Mr. Beebe sang several comic songs in his inimitable way, which were merrily received. The occasion was Mr. Knapp's 70th birthday, and the guests departed after a long evening of enjoyment, wishing him many happy returns of the day.

—Mrs. D. C. Young entertained the Travellers' Club from three to five Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Smiley of Bradford, and Miss Snell, of Smethport, were guests of honor. The invitations were to members of the club only. Among the unbonnetted ladies were Mrs. Chas. McKean, vice president of T. C., Mrs. Bliver, Mrs. Keenan, Mrs. Weisz and Mrs. Thos. Richmond, who "poured" in the dining room. The rooms were beautifully decorated with flowers and plants. The dining room was decorated in pink colors, yellow and white, in an elaborate manner. Quantities of carnations, pinks, smilax and ferns, with yellow satin ribbons, made a most attractive room. The day was pleasant. The Travellers' Club is a fixture. Only peace and harmony reigns supreme among the members, the ladies having the best good of the club at heart, feeling that it is good on your club but no club.

—Last evening at about 8 o'clock Robert Kane shot and almost instantly killed Stephen Geary in the office of Fred McVicker's hotel at Driftwood. The facts of the affair as near as we could learn them are that you g Geary was sitting in the office of McVicker's hotel with his feet resting on a window sill. Kane came in and walked over and knocked his feet down to which Geary made no reply but raised his feet back to their position and again Kane pushed them down. At this juncture Geary asked him what he was trying to do. Kane made some reply and at the same time drew a 38-calibre revolver from his pocket and deliberately shot the young man in the head. Geary fell to the floor unconscious and died twelve minutes after the shot was fired. As soon as Kane had got out of the hotel he did so but was taken in custody an hour later by Justice of the Peace Vothers. This morning the sheriff of Cameron county took him to Emporium and placed him in jail to await trial for the cruel murder.—Renovo News, Friday.

### Excursion on the P., S. & N. R. R.

Last Tuesday afternoon the officers of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R. ran their first excursion to Mt. Jewett. Through the kindness of Mr. Byrne the MINER man was included in the party. The invited guests gathered at the Wright House and about 1:30 p. m. Rich all started for the Mechanic street crossing where the train was in waiting. When all were safely aboard the train pulled out at 1:37. When observations were taken it was discovered that Hon. B. D. Hamlin, Judge T. A. Morrison, Hon. T. F. Richmond, ex-District Attorney Sheridan Gorton, B. F. Wagner and daughter Miss Jessie, Hon. Wm. Scott Reginold, Geo. Supt. M. S. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. D. P. Byrne, Civil Engineer in Chief C. A. Ditt and Assistant C. H. Kendall and G. H. Sweet were present. The party was in the best of spirits, all determined to enjoy the ride to the fullest extent. For a new road the track was found to be in excellent condition, only a few slow orders being given. Of course there was a number of stops made during the run, but none of any great length of time. Just before reaching Mt. S. Comes the attention of the party was attracted by something of interest to the northward, on the mountain side. It proved to be a train on the B., B. & K. R. R. climbing the mountain towards Driftwood as it wound in and out of ravines on its tortuous course. At 2:05 the train passed the Comes farm, which is one of the finest farms in this section. The roadbed is remarkably straight, the heaviest curve between Smethport and Hazelhurst is only six degrees. Kane was reached at 2:40 p. m. Marvindale Junction at 2:05 and at 2:15 the hustling town of Hazelhurst was reached, where a stop of 25 minutes was made to receive orders to proceed up the mountain. At 2:40 the train pulled out for Mt. Jewett, passing through a desolate waste of mountain land, where a crow would find it necessary to pack a knapsack with provision in order to make a safe passage. As the train leaves the region to ascend the mountain there is quite a long switch back and the grade from there to the top is about 150 feet to the mile.

The trip to Mt. Jewett was soon accomplished where about 20 minutes were allowed to view the city of railroads. On the return trip a stop was made at the new glass works this side of Mt. Jewett, where several of the party made purchases of table glass. The party arrived safely home at Mechanic street at about five o'clock, all feeling well pleased with the trip and the courtesy of the officials. They are all gentlemanly and very obliging.

### That Miner Story.

As I said in that I read, the stories on the first page of any weekly paper, but my attention is always drawn to anything written by Rev. Charles M. Sheldon.

In two numbers of THE MINER has appeared a story of rare merit. I was every person in the county and state could read it. It is entitled "the Crucifixion of Rev. Phillip Strong."

It plainly describes evils in society which should be combated with strong force by every true Son of the human race. It is a sad truth that many who are members of the church are silent as the grave on most of the great burning questions of the day, and as quiet as the members are some of the ministers. I simply call the attention of the readers of the MINER who have not read these articles, passing them by as I did myself until I saw the name of Sheldon. That name speaks for fidelity, courage and predictions of the early church.

What would the Master do? is a question which should awaken the church and greatly interest all thinkers.

Read this story beginning in the January 4th issue.

Pro. bono publico.
IRA TAYLOR WALKER

Jan. 13, 1900.

### H. W. Hibbard.

Entered into rest on the evening of Jan 10 h, at the home of his son, Dr. DeVere M. Hibbard, H. W. Hibbard. Mr. Hibbard was born June 14, 1825, in the town of Brookfield, Madison county, New York. In 1841 he married Elizabeth Maine. To them were born three children, a son, the well known physician of Olean, N. Y.; a daughter who gave her life for Christ while laboring in Burmah and Miss M. M. Hibbard of Smethport. Over twenty years ago they removed to this vicinity where they remained respected and beloved by all, who knew them. Of Mr. Hibbard's health made it advisable that they remove to a warmer climate, so the latter years of his life were spent in Tennessee, not far from Chattanooga. It is a pleasure to recall the life and character of such a man as the one whose name is connected with this sketch. He was a Christian who lived as he believed. He was industrious, honest, consistent and true. He reasoned that

"Faith, love, morals all begin
All end in love of God and love of man."

He and his devoted companion carried their faith wherever they went, devoting themselves to the work of teaching and assisting in every way in their power those with whom their lot was cast.

### Excursion to Bradford Jan. 25.

James A. Herne's great American play "Shore Acres" will be presented at the Wagner opera house, Bradford, Thursday evening, Jan. 25th. A special train will be run on the B., B. & K. in order to give the people of Smethport an opportunity to see this fine attraction. For time and rates apply to the local ticket agent. See the Bradford papers after Monday, Jan 22 nd for further particulars. Seats may be secured by telephoning to Smethwick's drug store, Bradford, after 8 a. m. Tuesday, Jan. 23rd. Tickets will be held at the box office of the theatre until 8 p. m. the day of the performance.

### Officers Installed.

Last evening Supreme Deputy E. L. Nordstrom installed the following officers of North Star Lodge, Scandinavian Brotherhood of America: President, Claus Nelson; vice president, Charles Blomin; recording secretary, John O. Sanberg; assistant secretary, Miss Bertha Nelson; financier, S. M. Anderson; treasurer, Miss Martha Bostedt; marshal, Miss M. Carlson; assistant marshal, Emma Franz; outside guardian, Miss Louise Peterson; assistant guardian, Fred Ivor. After the installation refreshments were served. Wednesday's Ledger.

### Notice.

The Smethport freight office is now prepared to attend to all business in Pine Grove. Freight promptly handled. Those who desire to remove their household goods to Smethport, will find it done with prompt and reasonable dispatch.

### Wood Choppers Wanted.

The undersigned will pay one dollar and twenty-five cents per cord for cutting 4 foot wood, 25,000 cords to be cut this season. Apply to C. W. Brennan, Kushequa, Pa., foreman for Elisha K. Kane.

LIGHT UP what go together are a light and a lunch for comfortable nights, meals and good rest. Best and cheapest.

The finest of room moulding 50 varieties to select from. Call on L. Koenig Water street.

### Civil Court.

The January term of civil court commenced last Monday at 2 p. m. Judge T. A. Morrison on the bench. There were 22 cases on the list for trial. The list was called over and only four were ready for trial.

The case of H. S. Southard, A. J. Hazeltine and Benjamin Nesmith vs. W. S. Ward & Co., assumpsit, was continued.

The case of J. Nisbaum vs. the City of Bradford, appeal from award of viewers was settled by judgment being entered in favor of the plaintiff for $1,000 with interest from July 1, 1899.

The case of Comstock & Row and vs. Wm. Geo. Lloyd, appeal, was settled. Attorneys Geo. D. Jones & appeared for E. Hatfield on appeal.

The following cases were continued: Enterprise Manufacturing company vs. Mark Swanson, forged notes; John Fowler, Jones & Mark vs. same, assigned; Lewis C. Meyers and Marion B. Meyers vs. Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad company, of which George J. Forcey vs. Empire Gas & Fuel company, attachment in assumpsit; Mrs. Catherine Thorton vs. Mrs. Eva Gerhimer, Mrs. Lestia Amadon and John T. Kent, executors; Mc-Hal Rodgers vs. the Sweetpost Extract Company, a corporation of the New York and Pennsylvania Telephone and Telegraph Company, Receiver Stauffer & Shaffer vs. Mrs. Emma Herbert, appeal; the Foster park and cemetery case and the six cases of the township of Corydon.

The cases of Clara Zeese vs. the city of Bradford, appeals taken by the court, and D. Guelich vs. Frank Sacket, appeal, were passed as settlements were in progress.

In the matter of opening Washington street in Bradford, the application for final confirmation of the report of the viewers was refused.

M. G. Curtis vs. Orson S. Curtis, motion and order discharging rule for new trial filed.

Consolidated Stone company vs. Kelly Bros., motion and order discharging rules filed.

The Rochester Saving and Loan Association vs. A. B. Parker, et al. Finding of fact and conclusion of law filed.

Enterprise Tanning company vs. Hazelwood Oil Company, opinion and order taking off compulsory non suit filed.

Dr. A. M. Straight as Clarion Mahoney, opinion and order refusing to take off compulsory non suit filed.

The case Barber vs. Green, Peck, Gilbert & Beadle et al, appeal, opinion and order refusing to take off compulsory non suit filed.

Chautauqua National Building, Loan and Saving Association vs. Lucie M. Chimmer rule on for judgment granted.

John Downs vs. F. G. Hane, et al, motion to file amended statement granted.

Herman James vs. Edward M. McCalmont, motion for judgment granted and rule of plaintiff to file abstract.

James B. Mc Cafferty vs. William A. McCafferty, divorce, subpoena awarded.

William Chamberlain vs. Homer Charley, order directing specimens of penmanship to report and directing judgment to be filed.

Brunker & McConnell vs. W. Hall, defendant, and Savage & Attiss, garnishee, motion for judgment against garnishee granted.

The following cases were continued: Enterprise Manufacturing company vs. Mark Swanson, forged notes; John Fowler, Jones & Mark vs. same, assigned; Lewis C. Meyers and Marion B. Meyers vs. Western New York & Pennsylvania Railroad company, of which George J. Forcey vs. Empire Gas & Fuel company, attachment in assumpsit; Mrs. Catherine Thorton vs. Mrs. Eva Gerhimer, Mrs. Lestia Amadon and John T. Kent, executors; McH

## HOME THEY BROUGHT HER WARRIOR DEAD.

Home they brought her warrior dead;
She nor swooned nor uttered cry;
All her maidens, watching, said,
"She must weep or she will die."

Then they praised him, soft and low,
Called him worthy to be loved,
Truest friend and noblest foe,
Yet she neither spoke nor moved.

Stole a maiden from her place,
Lightly to the warrior stept,
Took the face cloth from the face,
Yet she neither moved nor wept.

Rose a nurse of ninety years,
Set his child upon her knee:
Like summer tempest came the tears—
"Sweet, my child, I live for thee."

—Alfred Lord Tennyson.

## Mrs. Middlerib's Letter

**Story of a Wife Who Exasperated Her Husband Unintentionally.**

Mr. Middlerib paused with his coffee cup raised half way to his lips, as his wife took the letter from the servant. She turned it over once or twice, gazed earnestly at the address, and said:

"I wonder who it can be from?" She looked at the stamp.

"I can't make out the postmark," Mrs. Middlerib said, carefully studying that guide to the authorship of letters. "It isn't Perrysville. It looks something like Tonawanda, but I don't know anybody in Tonawanda. I wonder if it isn't intended for York? Cousin Ann Jackson used to visit in York. Why don't they make the postmark plainer, I wonder? I believe it's Indianapolis, after all! Then it's from Eleanor McPherson, whose husband you met last summer in Candia. It isn't Indianapolis; it's Lacon. That's where Lilias Marshall lives. Taft isn't an L, either. No; it's New Philadelphia, Ills. I can make it out now. Don't you remember? Uncle Abner Bessis went out there in the grindstone business. I wonder if anything has—oh, pshaw, it's—what is it? It's R; R-o-m—oh, now I see—R-o-m-e, Rome. Why, it must be from—oh, dear me, it isn't Rome, either. I can't make it out at all."

And she turned it over and looked mournfully at the receiving stamp on the back.

"It was received here at 7 o'clock this morning," she said finally. "Now, where would a letter have to come from to get here at 7 o'clock? If you knew that, we could tell where it came from."

"Let me look at it," said Mr. Middlerib, who was beginning to fidget with impatience.

"No," replied the wife, turning back to the postmark once more. "I can see what it is now. It's Spartansburg, Ky. Sarah Blanchard went there after she married. I expect she wants to— It isn't Spartansburg, either; it's Gridley. That's where Cousin Janie Buskirk lives. Her husband went out there and bought a grist mill. I wonder if she's coming on this summer? I hope, if she does, she won't bring the children. But it isn't from her, either. I think that it is Mount Pleasant—oh! it's from Aunt Harriet Mardach, and I know they've all been killed in that dreadful cyclone. I can't open the letter, my hand trembles so. Do you know the last thing I said to her when she moved out west? I said— It isn't Mount Pleasant, either. There are only five letters in it. I can't make anything out of it."

"Perhaps," said Mr. Middlerib, with a slight tinge of sarcasm in his inflection—"perhaps we'd better send after the carrier who brought it. He may know."

"But it is so tantalizing," complained Mrs. Middlerib, "to receive a letter and then not be able to tell who or where it is from."

"Did you ever try opening a letter to ascertain these facts?" asked her husband.

The lady looked at him with an expression of speechless disdain upon her features and half whispered, "If that isn't like a man," as though any woman ever looked into a letter until she had guessed all round her circle of relatives and friends and clear through the United States postal guide to decide whence and from whom it came.

This particular postmark, however, was too "blind" for the most ingenious expert to decipher, and at last, with a deep sigh and a little gesture of despair, Mrs. Middlerib wielded to the inevitable and resignedly opened the letter, pausing once or twice in the act, however, to look longingly back at the tantalizing postmark.

"At last," groaned her husband, who by this time was burning up with curiosity.

But she laid the envelope down and looked at it a little while before she turned to the unfolded letter in her hand.

Here husband by a desperate effort controlled his rising wrath, and in a voice hoarse and strained besought her to read the letter, as it was late, and he should have been down town half an hour ago.

She did not answer. She opened the letter, turned the first page to look for the end of it, went back to the first page, settled herself in an easy position and said:

"Well, I will declare!" Then she read on in silence and Mr. Middlerib ground his teeth. Presently she said:

"H'm!"

She read three or four more lines with eager eyes and noiseless lips, and suddenly exclaimed:

"I don't believe it!"

Then she resumed her voiceless perusal of the document and a moment later astonished her husband by looking up at him and asking:

"I wonder if that is so?"

Mr. Middlerib replied in mocking tones that "it must be so or the postmark wouldn't have said it," but her eyes were glued to the page once more and she made no response.

"Oh!" she fairly shrieked. "Did you ever?"

The writhing man at the other end of the table said he never had, but he would if this intellectual entertainment lasted much longer.

"It's too bad," murmured Mrs. Middlerib, turning a page of the letter without raising her eyes.

"Well, what's too bad?" he broke out wrathfully. "Who is the letter from, and what is it all about? Either read aloud or make your comments as mentally as you read."

"I've half a mind to go," she said, in firm, decided tones.

"Oh, have you?" he interjected with mild sarcasm. "Shall I go and pack your trunks while you finish that letter?"

"I don't see how they can do it," she said, after an interval of silence.

"Why don't you look at the postmark, then?" he growled. "Maybe that would tell you."

She read on, silent and unimpressed, for two or three lines further, and then with an exclamation of astonishment said:

"How very low!"

"Ah, well," her husband snarled. "I'm glad to learn something about that letter at last. It's about your uncle Marcus' family, isn't it?"

She did not hear or heed. She gilded her eyes to that precious letter and went on ejaculating at irregular intervals:

"H'm!"

"Oh, that must be lovely!"

"I can't be the same!"

"I never heard of such a thing!"

"Oh, my goodness!"

Finally she concluded the perusal of the important document, sighed and with profound and exasperating deliberation folded it carefully and replaced it in the envelope.

Mr. Middlerib looked at her in blank amazement.

"Well, by George," he said, "you are a cool one! Here I've waited full 15 minutes to learn what that blessed letter is about, and all I know about it is that you couldn't make out the postmark. By George, woman"

"Why, whatever is the matter with you?" she exclaimed, with unfeigned surprise. "Here it is if you want to see it. I didn't suppose you cared to hear it."

"Didn't want to hear it!" he shouted. "What do you suppose I waited here and missed my train for if I didn't want to hear that blessed letter?"

"Why, it isn't a letter at all," she said in the tone of a superior being commiserating measureless and inexcusable ignorance. "It's a circular from Wachsenheimer's about their millinery opening next Thursday."

The bang of the street door cut off the rest of the sentence, and Mrs. Middlerib became aware that she was alone and that her husband was the angriest man in the state.

"And what had occurred to vex him," she said to her neighbor, who dropped in during the morning, "I can't for the life of me imagine. Everything about the house had gone on smoothly, and I can't recall a single irritating incident or circumstance. Men are strange animals," she sighed, "and there is no accounting for their vagaries and peculiarities."—London Evening News.

## HIS VISIT TO VESUVIUS.

**And What He Thought as He Gazed Into the Fiery Pit.**

An American who detests sightseeing upon principle loafed for six weeks at Sorrento without stirring in the direction of places most travelers would have thought it criminal to omit. His only dread was the cross questioning of kind friends when he got home. To confess that he had deliberately staid away from all those celebrated spots of interest would bring down no end of scorn and denunciation upon him. But sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof, and the American resolved to trust to inspiration to get him out of such possible scrapes. The first person he met after leaving Sorrento was an American woman on the train, and the first thing she wanted to know was if he had climbed Vesuvius.

"I did," said the American without a quiver.

"Oh, tell me all about it!" cried the woman. "How interesting it must have been! My husband never would let me go up, but I'd just love to hear your experience."

The American, having heard the whole story many, many times, plunged into it with much detail. He described the long drive from Naples to the foot of the mountain and the steepness of the inclined railway and the way the women of the party squealed and all the rest of it. From time to time the woman interrupted with some searching question, but so well did he know his lines that never once did she catch him napping. At last, after a realistic account of how, after leaving the train he had plunged his way on foot through the hot, powdery lava to the crater's very edge, the American paused for breath.

"And what," asked the woman, "were your sensations as you gazed down into that fiery pit?"

"Madam," said the American, "I thought of the fate that awaited all liars."—New York Sun.

## DANGEROUS MAN EATERS.

**The African Crocodile Is a Swift, Silent and Fatal Foe.**

"The most dangerous foes we have to meet on the Kongo," says Stanley, "are the crocodile, the hippopotamus and the buffalo. On my last visit to the Kongo three of my men were killed by crocodiles, one by a hippopotamus and one by a buffalo. There are herds of hippopotamuses along the Kongo and its tributaries and thousands of crocodiles. The latter are the worst foes, because they are so silent and so swift. You see a man bathing in the river. He is standing near the shore, laughing at your perhaps, laughing in the keen enjoyment of his bath. Suddenly he falls over, and you see him no more. A crocodile has approached unseen, has struck him a blow with its tail and seized him instantly.

"Or it may be that the man is swimming. He is totally unconscious of danger. There is nothing to stir a tremor of apprehension, but there in deep water, under the shadow of that rock or hidden beneath the shelter of the trees yonder, is a huge crocodile. It has spotted the swimmer and is watching its opportunity. The swimmer approaches. He is within striking distance. Stealthily, silently, unperceived, the creature makes for its prey. The man knows nothing until he is seized by the leg and dragged under, and he knows no more. A bubble or two indicate the place where he has gone down, and that is all."

**Peculiarities of Quail.**

There are many odd and interesting things to be said of the quail, which is known throughout a large scope of the country as the partridge. One is that it has the power when badly frightened of withholding its scent. A covey, quickly flushed, will scatter and rise so close the best dog in the world will overrun them, making no sign of point until the bird flutters up right underfoot. Another is that it has the faculty of simulating death, if taken winged in hand, and of coming quickly to life the minute the grasp is relaxed in the neighborhood of good cover. Further, the birds have a sort of barometric sense.

A woodsman marking the direction in which quail feed can almost certainly foretell the day's weather. If they choose stubble or cornfields, it will be mild and moist; if they go to the open woods, lie looks for wind and sun; if they scurry for thickets of brier and sedge, then he knows bitter cold is imminent. Unless forced to migrate by lack of food a covey always sleeps within 100 yards of the nest it was hatched in, and this although it may have fed all day several miles away. The sleeping is done in a huddled ring, tails in, heads out, all around and so closely bunched that a good sized napkin will cover it. Instinct possibly lies back of the ring making. Thus the shy creatures hope to escape surprise from creeping vermin, minks, weasles, foxes, which steal upon them in the night.

**A Peculiar Dutch Custom.**

The four Sundays of November are observed as fete days in Holland. They are known by the curious names Review, Decision, Purchase and Possession, and all refer to matrimonial affairs. November in Holland being the month par excellence devoted to courtship and marriage, probably because the agricultural occupations of the year are over and possibly because the lords of creation from quite remote antiquity have recognized the pleasantness of having wives to cook and cater for them during the long winter.

On Review Sunday everybody goes to church, and after service there is a church parade in every village, when the youths and maidens gaze upon each other, but forbear to speak.

On Decision Sunday each bachelor who is seeking a wife approaches the maiden of his choice with a ceremonious bow and from her manner of responding judges whether his advances are acceptable. Purchase Sunday the consent of the parents is sought if the suit has prospered during the week. Not till Possession Sunday, however, do the twain appear before the world as actual or prospective brides and grooms.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Poverty is the stone on which many wits are whetted.—Chicago News.

## THE DAMOSEL OF ONE DIMENSION.

Let others celebrate the charms
Of ladies rare, with figures ample,
Of whom the Waldo song
The Xanes wooing for example,
I cleave my lyre in praise of one
Who makes no claim to such possession
To fascination through the eye,
The dulness of one dimension.

The plump, the portly, perfect form
Has every charm of grace and shapeliness,
Whose fine attenuation does
Not savor of emaciation or meanness.
Although it be the shortest way
To the top of fashion's ladder,
Depriving the landed lion of beauty

I, looking on her lovely length,
Abandon, with amazing quickness
My orthodox old prejudice,
Revolting seem both breadth and thickness,
How Turks delight to feast their eyes
On fat duck pies is now supported.
For me the slimmer women
The damosel of one dimension.

Her one dimension is to me
The line that marks the Widow's
Open apple at Eden's Bath
Those tattooed men, Scott's old tailcoats
But does my lady know her beauty,
Alas, the filled wrong proportion
Lest anyone tread my soul spiral
My chimney call the dimension.

—Mary Norton Bradford in Boston Globe.

## LIVE HIGH ON CREDIT

**DAINTY DINERS WHO GET COSTLY MEALS FOR NOTHING.**

**How Some Big Accounts That Are Never Paid Are Run Up at the Fashionable Restaurants That Flourish in New York City.**

Legal proceedings recently taken to recover from a well known citizen who belongs to the "fashionable" class the amount of a tailor's bill revealed the fact that the man was poor, had no money and no means of support and owed many bills. Besides tailors, shoemakers and hatters, he owed money to florists, jewelers, livery stable keepers, dealers in theater tickets, skirmishers, sitdowners and restaurateurs. One of the largest bills against the man was contracted in the course of several years at a prominent up town restaurant.

"You must have been living up for a great spread," said a patron of the place to the manager, pointing to the item.

"Not at all," he answered. "That bill represents hundreds of charges and has grown slowly to its present magnificent proportions."

"What how is it done—how do people run big bills in a restaurant?"

"Well, in the first place, because we look upon men who come here as gentlemen and treat them accordingly. I don't remember just how the account in question was opened, but usually it is done in this way: Some day, after a man receives his check, he scrawls his name across its face and tells the waiter, 'I'll pay this tomorrow.' It's all right, and then if the person in charge at the desk marks it 'O. K.' the check is 'hung up,' and an account is opened with the man.

"In most instances the man comes back, as he said he would, the next day and settles this little bill and thanks us for accommodating him. If, however, the man intends to work the house, he does not come back the next day and settle, but waits three or four days. Then he drops in and orders a modest luncheon or a not elaborate dinner and scribbles his name across the check, gives the waiter a tip, and the new account receives its first addition.

"Little by little the account grows, but never by any really large charge, and when at last the man has a little dinner party with a big appetite the check is liable to be 'O. K.'d' because the account is already so large that it would be poor policy to turn it down.

"When the account has grown so large that we think it should have attention, we give the head waiter a tip, and without telling the man in so many words he is given to understand that cash would be preferred to an autograph. Sometimes the man takes the hint and makes a payment or asks for more time and tells us that he will pay as he goes, and he remains a customer without increasing his account, but generally he leaves us and goes to some other place and complains about poor service here and in other ways tries to injure our business because he can't have what he wants to eat and drink for nothing. His account remains open, and when it has once outgrown the put it on the list which bears many good names, but we never dun the man."

To show how anxious some people are to have it known that they are well acquainted in the fashionable restaurants the following story was told:

"Some months ago a man came here early in the day and said that he would have a little party of friends to supper with him after the theater that evening and ordered what he wanted. His order showed that he was unaccustomed to the part, but it is our business to fill orders, and we said that his supper would be served all right. Then he laid down a sum of money, more than enough to pay the bill, and said, 'This will save me the trouble this evening,' and went away. The supper passed off nicely, the man's friends from the country or the country part of the city seemed to enjoy their spree, and finally the host asked for his check, looked at it and then said grandly and loud enough for all to hear, 'Charge it.' The supper was a 'grand' affair in the eyes of the guests, but the climax—the order to 'charge it'—overwhelmed them, and I dare say the thing accomplished his object, which was evidently to make himself solid with his guests."—New York Tribune.

**Saw Too Much.**

A farmer hired a man and put him into his field to work. After awhile the farmer came along and accosted the new hand:

"Did you see a carriage go down the road awhile ago?"

"Yes, I did." One of the hosses was a gray hoss, and the other was a roan and lame in his off leg."

"I thought I heard some men shooting over there on the edge of the woods."

"Yes; one of them was Colonel Jones. He was the tall one. The second one was Major Peters, and the third one was Tom McGuffer. Colonel Jones had one of them newfangled breechloadin guns what breaks in two."

"Did you see those wild pigeons fly over just now?"

"See 'em? Rather. There was five of them. They lit in that old cornfield down yonder."

"Well, you see too much for a man that is hired by the day. Here's your wages. When I want a man to keep watch of what is going on, I'll send for you."—London Answers.

**The Doe and Her Fawn.**

Fawns when first dropped are for some hours unable to stand. The doe does not remain beside them, but paces slowly around at a considerable distance. Every now and then she gives a little tremulous, bleating call, at sound of which the fawn lifts its head and tries to struggle to its feet. Should a man or a dog appear meantime the doe runs away in a straight line, bounding jerkily and halting, as though herself hurt unto death. When she thinks she has lured the enemy far enough away, she gives three great flying leaps, which take her at once out of sight, and goes back to her baby upon seven league boots. But if left undisturbed she keeps up the pacing until she sees the fawn standing. Then paces daintily away in a straight line, stopping at ways the easiest grade. As she paces she calls faintly and every now and then halts, looking over her shoulder to see if she is followed.

## HORRIBLE REMEDIES.

**THOSE USED BY DOCTORS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY.**

**Patients Cast Into Wells to Cure Convulsions—A Toad Inclosed in Bag a Dislocated Shoulder—Dead Bodies Made Into Medicine.**

A fragment of [illegible] throws light into the [illegible] which employed [illegible] methods of surgery [illegible] men. Much is quoted [illegible] the duties were unknown in those ancient days, the modus operandi of [illegible] son of the sixteenth century [illegible] is carefully read [illegible] the present day.

[illegible] who in 1579 [illegible] to [illegible] and [illegible] a bully's [illegible] an untold [illegible] place for so long a time [illegible] afterward it was translated into [illegible] and published in London.

In his first book he [illegible] and [illegible] and [illegible] and diseases and in the [illegible] relating to temperaments and humors [illegible] wrifes. "An hour or [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]